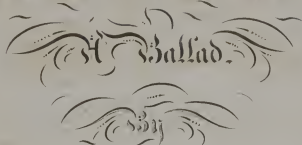


ROSE OF THE DESERT.



THOMAS MOREHEAD

NEW YORK, Published by HEWITT, 137 Broadway.

VOCE.

PIANO

FORTE.

Rather Slow.

Rose of the Desert!

thou, whose blush...ing ray, Lone...ly and love...ly, fleets unseen a....

way, Lone...ly and love...ly, fleets unseen a way.

No hand to cull thee, none to woo thy sigh,

In ves...tal si...lence left to live and die, In

ves...tal si...lence left to live and die.

Rose of the Desert! thus should wo...man be.

Shi.....ning un....court....ed, lone and safe like thee,

Shi.....ning un....cour.....ted, lone, and safe, like thee.

2

Rose of the garden how unlike thy doom!

∴ Destin'd for others, not thyself, to bloom. ∴

Cull'd, ere thy beauty lives through half its day;

∴ A moment cherish'd, and then cast away; ∴

Rose of the garden, such is womans lot,

∴ Worshipp'd, while blooming When she fades, forgot. ∴

